TALK WITH CARDINAL LOGUE

SOME OF THE IRISH PRELATE'S IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

Pleased by the Showing Made by Catholics Here-Objects to the Skyscrapers-The Irish in America and in Ireland-His Views as to the Rights of Women.

"A little talk with Cardinal Logue?"

Father Quinn, one of the young priests who have accompanied the Cardinal on his visit to America, hesitates at the request. He is quite certain that it cannot be accorded and speaks of the great mass of correspondence, the many social visits and half a dozen impending engagements for the day, as reasons why it is plainly impossible to get a word with him. But you can see at the start that Father

Quinn is undoubtedly on your side. He does not need to tell you, as he does, that he likes everything in New York from the Battery to The Bronx, and the trips outside Manhattan have only cemented the stronger his feeling toward the New World. Geniality is radiantly visible in his look, his husiastic descriptions and even in his regrets concerning your mission. It is a long step forward for the conservatism

of the Old World to look leniently on the feminine representatives of the Fourth Estate, but he even does that as if it was all part of this great new scheme of life with which he is becoming rapidly ac-

"There was one." he explains, in speaking of this rare species, "who got three minutes with the Cardinal. She had three questions written on a slip of paper and he gave her a minute for each. Now, if three minutes would do you any good, perhaps we can---"

"Three seconds," you hasten to say, for it is the first step that counts.

He has your visiting card and he gazes at the name absently. Then in a second a smile of homesickness and delight irradiates his face.

sions than the former style?"

music of any.

ful in the world as that freshness and purity,

and the combination of a dozen, fifty or s

hundred voices, men's and boys', is un-

doubtedly the most impressive and religious

"I have heard since I came here that the

change meant the cutting off of a great

many singers who depended on the church

for we have no paid singers. Everything

is voluntary, and I have in mind only one

church-that in Dublin, which was endowed

by a Mr. Martin-where any one is paid,

except, of course, the organist.

music more or less for their support. I do not know whether that is true. Certainly in Ireland it could not have had that effect,

"Sort o' Irish, ain't it?" he says with merry twinkle in his brogue.

"Sort o'," you answer sedately. You are sure now that you will see the Cardinal, and you sink into the big chair as he disappears through the reception room door.

The episcopal residence at 452 Madison avenue, where Cardinal Logue stopped during his visit, is a very peaceful place for the worldly to rest in. At the door quiet voiced servitors meet the constant stream of callers. Occasionally a secular priest goes by. A cathedral clock chimes softly now and then. Your glance is attracted by the marble bust of a Pope rising from its onyx pedestal, a Madonna and a great vase of spreading ferns.

You are almost asleep, it is so restful, when a slight sound rouses you and you



"It is the Pope's ruling," he admonishes gently. "Until the boy's voice cracks, looks so from the street as they are being built. As I have been driven along I have pictured them to myself lying flat on the which usually happens when he is about 14. floors and crawling through the doors. The stories look like little boxes put one on personally I think there is nothing so beauti-

The stories look like little boxes put one on top of another.

"Oh, it is merely a matter of height? I am glad to hear that," and he breathes a sigh of relief.

"Of course I know all the reasons for the

skyscraper's existence, and they are good ones from the commercial standpoint. had a long talk with a man from Albany who furnishes a great deal of the stone that is used for them in this part of the country and he was quite convincing in his

"But what he said and what I observe myself applies only to New York, not to the cities like Chicago, which have plenty of space on which to build and are not re-stricted to the dimensions of a narrow island. Why should Chicago erect skyscrapers? Just to be like New York? I cannot un-derstand it."

is given to the traversing of great distances. I have been especially fortunate, for wherever I have been the railway companies have placed private cars at my disposal and on my trip to Montreal and other parts of Canada, which included Quebec and the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, I went in the car of the president of the road through-out the trip." out the trip.

went to sleep on my way to Montreal I for-got the little circumstance that I was not at home in the usual way. At some junction—Richmond, I believe, where the train waits a number of hours—I suppose being waits a number of nours—I suppose being tired out, I was very, very sound asleen, and to my horror I woke to the sensation of having my bedroom carried off into space and I in it.

"I lay a little while trying to imagine that

space, and then I remembered and fell asleep again, but it was a oueer feeling for the moment. But that is the wonder of modern travelling, that one can sleep and read and talk and pursue one's usual avocations without the slightest discomfort.

without the slightest discomfort.

"A little courtesy that was extended to me on this trip touched me very much and showed me to what great trouble and thought my entertainers had been to provide for my happiness in every possible way. Both on the table and in my room on the special car for the Canadian trip were great bunches of Killarney roses, and lovely as they were there was just a moment of homesickness looking at them.

"But that was a beautiful act, was it not? And it is only one of many that have been

who has charge of one of the most influen-tial Catholia institutions in the country. He is an enthusiast in his chosen feld and it is worth much more than the time and trouble involved in that journey just to come in touch with a man of his years—85—

number and prosperit of the convent schools and the schools for boys, of which there are also an astonshing number. Those in Montreal, also interesting, presented some features slightly different from those established on American soil.

interesting, fo I can appreciate the con-stant menage of fre which you must feel in your overpopulated city and along the crowded water front.

"Ellis Island was naturally interesting to me as to every Irishman, for it is the landing place of so many of our people, and I went to the Aquarium to see the place where they formerly landed and where the singers from the Old World made their entry before their first, "merican audiences." entry before their first 'merican audiences Father Henry of the Church of Our 'ady

been with me considerably, and escorted me to old St. Patrick's downtown.

"Everywhere I am struck by the great enthusiasm, and I notice in the hundreds, perhaps thousands, of the people from the Old Country whom I have met since I came that the quietness and stolidity of the other side is replaced by a new energy which they explain in various ways, some by the world olimate others by the world opposite.

the secular and from the churchly

would be impossible in regard to the Cathe-lic Church, for there never was a time when our people seem to be more closely allied than at present. There is no falling off in interest or in attendance. I had thought that rerhaps the attractions and temptations of this great city might have this effect on the people who have recently come and have not yet perhaps quite got come and have not yet perhaps quite got their bearings, but I am happy to state that my fear is without foundation.

"There will always be the percentage who cannot come to early mass on account of the Saturday night drinks, but that percentage is insignificant. I have had a fair opportunity to judge of these matters, for not only have I met and talked with hundreds of strangers, but as well hundreds of the people from Armersh and other parts.

hundreds of strangers, but as well hundreds of my people from Armagh and other parts of Ineland have come to make personal calla and renew their friendship with me, and we have had long talks.

"The other night at dinner I sat next to an old college classmate whom I had not seen for forty-five years, and my whole visit has been filled with pleasant surprises of that kind."

"And the enormous emigration from Ireland, do you not feel it?" is asked.

"The hope of Ireland has been transmitted to America," says the Cardinal very sadly. "We feel it very much, of course. All the wealth of our young people's enthusiasm

wealth of our young people's enthusiasm and vitality added to America means just that much taken from Ireland. "Before the great famine of 1846-47 there

were 8,000,000 people able to support them-selves by the natural resources and in-dustries of the land; to-day there are scarcely four million and a half. Could one witness such a change without regret?

such a change without regret?

"The young people who used to emigrate here kept up their affiliation with the mother country very closely. Some do still, but as the old people die out the new ones find there is no longer the call for their interest, and having formed new ties they gradually drift away. This is very natural. We cannot complain, for it is the result of conditions we cannot help.

ditions we cannot help.

"However, matters are certainly improving. The burden of the landlord proving. The burden of the landlord system has been practically abolished. Under the recent act of Parliament the farmers are buying out their land and a great deal that has been left to grass is being put slowly under cultivation. It is the land question that has been at the bettern of system deal of our trubble and

the land question that has been at the bottom of a great deal of our trouble, and that answered, Ireland must eventually come into her own again.

"The increased prosperity is shown in the renewed life of the various manufacturing interests, particularly the big linen trade in the west of Ireland. Your financial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands has been felt by us in the linencial rands and the second sec trade in the west of Ireland. Your financial panic has been felt by us, in the linen industry, for example. A member of my suite has been interested in looking this matter up since he has been here. At many of your most fashionable hotels he has been delighted to see that the best damask and linen not only have the Irish trade mark but that of our own section, Armagh. "Your wealthy ladies are great patronesses of our Irish laces, some of which are made in the convents, some in schools established for the purpose, and some on the commission system in the cabins, where even the men work with the needles and

even the men work with the needle

even the men work with the needles and bobbins. Our rug and carpet weaving has taken a new lease of life.

*Quite recently I purchased for the altar sanctuary of the Cathedral at Armagh a new piece of carpeting for which I paid \$400. It seemed to me a big sum to pay, but I was glad that our own country could produce such a beautiful piece of work as that rug was, and one which is, so the Sisters told me, practically indestructible. All over Ireland I hear of these new industries and new interests, and I feel greatly tries and new interests, and I feel greatly relieved at the knowledge—for I know what

it means for the future."

The Cardinal admits his surprise that the Irish politician is so great a factor in New York's municipal life. "I did not realize it before," he says.
"Do I think that a Catholic President would

be good for the country? It would be very good for the Church, and that must be good for the country. Then he smiles away further interroga-

line and speaks with amused nterest of the feminine interviewer "The women are great for asking questions, are they not?" he says, "but I notice a few of the newspaper men have caught the habit too. One of the young ladies in Washington asked me if I would tell

her what I thought was the chief want of humanity. I had but a moment's time to give her, and it rather took me back, so to speak. What do I think she thought I would say? Well, I imagine she thought t was a good field of speculation in which o wander about."

"And another phase of woman's progress—the suffrage question?" "They are certainly greatly agitated in England about it. I did not realize it was such an issue here. Naturally the Church is conservative in this matter. I have been much impressed in reading the lives of the saints to ciscover in nearly every instance that the mother of the saint was

"That is the great privilege of the woman, to train the young. The child is in its earliest years wax in its mother's hands. She can make of a boy a truthful man, one alive to his duties in the Church and to the State, and the State depends upon her for its welfare. On the other hand, what incalculable harm the careless mother can do, and for what a responsibility she

"At present the tendency of men is to respect women very highly. When a woman gets on a crowded street car the men all rise and give her a seat. That is as it should be; but how will it be when they enter into competition, are tossed about in the daily struggle and have to figh

about in the daily struggle and have to fight their way?

"I do not mean to apply this statement too rigorously. I think when a woman has been left without protectors, when she has property on which she has to pay taxes and over which she must exercise control and oversight, there should be privileges which counts apply to the beautiful. privileges which cannot apply to the ordi-

nary domestic woman.
"But at home I find that the women who are allowed the privilege of sitting on charitable boards are not especially anxious to take advantage of it, and we have to us great deal of argument to overcome their rejudice that they are a little out of order

The figure of Father Quinn at the door intimates that the interview must close, and with another cordial word of praise for the American people the Cardinal say

THE ORGAN GRINDER.

He Now Keeps Going the Year Around and in All Sorts of Weather.

Not so many years ago organ grinding was a fair weather husiness and one to be suspended in the winter months, as, for instance, building once was. But now, with more capital invested, as in the big modern piane organs that are carted about on wheels, the organists can't afford to lie idle at all, and so they keep going the year around, and in all weathers.

Here was an organ outfit coming along the street now in a pouring shower, with the rain a-splashing and the organ crashing, grinding out the newest and latest tunes. And the man at the crank was certainly getting pretty wet, but the organ was securety shielded by a waterproof cover, and the collector, the man who looks around and up at the windows for the contributions had on a rubber coat that came down

to his heels and a sou wester. These med were not going to let their capital rust because the day was showery, and whether it was the enterprise they showed or the mass they played or the sight of the capitactor in rubber coat and sou wester that drew the nickels, they seemed to be doing as well in the rain as they might have done in fair weather.

nest and of the professions is displayed in various directions, in the church is dis-played in saving souls.

"Everywhere I hear and read that com-plaints are coming in from the churches of other denominations that the attendance is falling off and that the influence of the SENOR SOROLLA HAS A SHOW OF HIS OWN IN LONDON.

falling off and that the influence of the clergy is on the wane, that the people no longer feel interest either in religious questions or come to the religious services. With one exception, that of the Methodist Wesleyan sect, which seems to hold its own in numbers and power, I understand this condition is universally evident.

"Fortunately I can say that such a rumor would be impressible in regard to the Cather Danish Artist Exhibits 280 Works He Has Painted in the Last Eight Years-Picture of King Alfonso a New Note in Portraiture-Interpreting Sea Moods.

LONDON, May 20 .- The Grafton Galleries are just now devoted to a one man show of unusual proportions and interest. It is an exhibition of Senor Sorolla's work, for which he has been preparing for the last eight years, the result being some 280 paintings, which include several large compositions, many life size portgaits and landscapes, seascapes and figure subjects of various sizes a marvellous output considering the time in which they were exe-

Senor Sorolla works with great rapidity, most of his pictures being produced d'un seul trait: he knows what he wants to do and sets about doing it without hesitation. He is not concerned with details, but with momentary actions and effects, which he seizes and sets down with wonderful precision. His special delight is sunshine, and he conveys the heat and brilliance of a southern sun by simple and direct means-by the true relation of tones, as it should be done, without having recourse to dots and dashes of primary colors, for such a subterfuge is as a rule a confession of weakness.

Children playing with their dolls, digging in the sand or paddling in the surf; boys swimming in deep water and girls bathing under the shelter of big rocks; people walking or sitting by the shore, boats dancing in a harbor or scudding before the breeze, flower strewn meadows and splashing fountains, all are depicted in the same happy vein as though life were one long summer day. Even the peasants at their work, mending nets, fetching water from the wells or landing fish from their boats, have a holiday air.

One might think to see this exhibition that Senor Sorolla only cared about gayety and sunshine, that he had no sympathy with the sadder side of life; but that tragedy

THE COURT PAINTER OF SPAIN A Sad Inheritance" depicts a score or so of imbedile and orippied children, their deformity emphasized by the stalward

priest who has charge of them. Fortunately such pictures as these form the minority of this versatile painter's work. Another phase is his portraiture Having been selected by King Alfonso as the court painter, he has naturally been compared to Velasquez. Señor Sorolla has also been compared to his contemporary, Mr. Sargent. But just as much as Velasquez and Sargent differ from one another, so does Sorolla differ from them both. He may not have the aristocratic vision of Velasquez that lends a touch of nobility to every sitter; he may not have attained Mr. Sargent's power of grouping nor the same perfect mastery in dealing with black, but what he has done is to strike a new note

in portraiture. Take, for example, the picture of Alfonso XIII. wearing the uniform of the Spanish Hussars. In this he has departed from all existing conventions. Instead of beginning with the head, finishing that, and then making costume and background subservient to it, he has painted the figure of a man standing in a sunlit garden and he has striven to make all parts of the picture take their proper place.

The face is the keynote of the picture without being emphasized more than the scarlet and gold of the costume, the sword or the sun flecked landscape. It is a marvellous achievement, all the more surprising

SOROLL



our gratitude.

because of the fact that Senor Sorolla can paint portraits in an ordinary way. The

portrait of the Queen of Spain is charming,

the delicate tones of her fair hair and er-

mine cloak relieved against a background

of rich red; and the portrait of the Infanta

In speaking of a portrait like that of the

King of Spain it is difficult to assign it its

true place in art. In the first place there is

no standard by which to judge it. To those

who are wearied with enforced study of the

conventional any departure comes as a boon;

novelty appeals to them more than true

worth. But in the main people are conser-

vative and can only appreciate that which

they know and are accustomed to; anything

new bewilders them and they are apt to

denounce it not because it is not good but

because they are incapable of judging

In the second place an artist who departs

from ordinary conventions does so, per-

force, tentatively; it is so much easier to

improve on existing methods than to invent

a method of one's own. When coming

suddenly on a fine bit of scenery it is not

unusual to hear people exclaim, "How beautiful! That is just like a landscape by

Turner!" or a Constable or a Corot. Such

people do not see with their own eyes, but

through the eyes of the artists they admire;

which means that those artists have had a

distinct personal vision.

They have interpreted certain effects of

nature in a way that no one has done be-

fore, and by so doing have not only trans-

fixed on canvas certain beautiful effects,

but they have also enlarged the power of

vision in mankind. That Senor Sorolla has

a distinct personal vision and has recorded

it fearlessly is one of his great claims on

whether it is good or not.

Isabella of Spain is also admirable.

KING ALPONSO WEARING THE UNIFORK OF THE SPANISH HUSSARS.

COUNTESS A SUICIDE.

Wretched Story of a Bohemian Nobleman

and His Daughter in Vienna. The body of a young Countess found floating in the Danube Canal in Vienna has opened the eyes of the world to the social depths to which the Viennese sometimes sink. The story of the Countess Vieth has attracted more attention than anything else that has happened in Vienna in years.

To be only 19, beautiful, and to have the title of Countess, and then to commit suicide by throwing oneself in the water-certainly, argued all who heard of it, this young wonan must have had very good reason for getting out of the world. To those who knew her it was no secret that she had reason to escape from the life into which her father, a member of a Bohemian noble

family, had introduced her. Count Vieth and his family moved years ago to Vienna from Prague, where his family had held for nearly two centuries a high social place. The family was poor and the last thing in the world to occur to its head was to work. Long before the police discovered the source of the Count's income he and his pretty daughter became known to peared one evening at Ronacher's and took their places in a box. She was barely 15. strikingly beautiful and as innocent of the world as a child. From that time she was a regular evening attendant at the better class of restaurants and music halls. He

was always with her. From a diary she kept the police were able to learn the story of her sufferings during the next four years. The two volumes which were seized by the police record the depths to which human depravity can descend. They tell the success of the father's scheme to profit by his daughter's dishonor.

Although it was known in Vienna that Although it was known in Vienna that the two were following such a way of life, the police took four years to find it out. The father promptly challenged any man who spoke a word against his daughter, and in the case of women—such as a cashier at Ronacher's who deplored the girl's fate —he threatened them with damage suits. To the rich men about town, the wealthy young officers and the nobility, he was obsequious so long as they were generous.

The police finally set a watch on him and found out the truth of the rumors.

The girl was called to court and compelled to testify against her father. On her Lival home she burst into tears before he

mother.
"It is awful," she cried. "that I should

"It is awful," she cried. "that I should have been the means of bringing you into contact with the police."

Then she left the house and threw herself into the canal. In her room she left a note saying, "I could not do anything else. Kiss papa."

Her mother was wholly ignorant of the girl's way of life. It would have been necessary for the girl to give final evidence against her father, and many believe that for this reason she committed suicide.

THE PORGY.

A Fish Held as Common by Many, but Really Worthy of High Esteem.

"The porgy," said a man who knows something about fish and fishing, "is at its best in these latitudes from about May 15 to about June 15. It is in that period that we get the biggest porgies in their finest condition, and at its best the porgy is a very nice fish to eat.

There are people who consider the porgy as a sort of common, ordinary fish, but as a matter of fact it is a clean feeder and it likes good things to eat. It feeds on young oysters and clams, and on young crabe and other small crustaceans, and feeding on such food its own flesh is very agreeable to the taste. And while the porgy is not a particularly graceful fish, it is when seen alive and swimming a fish of very pretty coloring, pleasing to the eye.

"At one or another season the porgy is found all along our coast from Cape Cod to Florida. We get the first of them here along in April, when they begin to come up from the south, and these earlier fish are likely to appear first at the eastern end of the Sound, though they may come the gayer set in Vienna life. The two ap- at the same time up the Jersey coast. Later they come all along the coast in greater numbers.

"Fishermen catch porgies in set nets, in seines drawn from the shore and in purse nets in the open water. Formerly porgies came in great numbers up into New York Bay and harbor. There was a time when the fishermen of Gravesend Bay, if the shad fishing had been poor, would leave their nets down to catch porgies, but even if there was still shad fishing there they wouldn't do that now because there wouldn't be porgies enough to pay.

"Once it was common to catch porgies fishing from New York wharves, but not many would be caught that way now. The increased traffic and the increased pollu-

increased traffic and the increased pollution of the waters keep them away.

"In various bays around New York there are still caught with hook and line many porgies, and there may be good sport fishing for them in season, but the porgies thus caught are likely to be mostly small. In summer the big fellows don't like the shallower waters; they prefer to stay off where the water is deeper and cooler. You get good porgy fishing, for instance, off around Block Island, or in deeper waters down around the Jersey coast.

"Though they are still a great market fish it would be rather an unusual thing now to find porgies on a restaurant bill of fare. But there was a time when the porgy was held in some what higher esteem by connoisseurs when in certain downtown old time famous restaurants the porgy in its

time famous restaurants the porgy in its season was made something of a specialty and when men went to these places specially to eat it as it was there prepared, and there are yet for that matter in this part of the town some old fashioned or at least old established restaurants in which they still serve the porgy in fine shape." CANADA'S MOVING GARDEN SPOT. It Has Followed the March Westward and Is Now in British Columbia.

Canada is all the time discovering fertile districts of limited extent which it calls garden spots. The Canadian school geographies of twenty years ago gave that name to the Annapolis Valley in Nova Scotia, where the apples grow.

Then western Ontario got into the fruit raising game and earned the unofficial title. It didn't keep it very long, for to-day it a the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia that moves the patriotic Canadian into hyperbole of speech.

The Okanagan is a depression in the

The Okanagan is a depression in the mountains, running north and south for more than 150 miles. It holds a lake of the same name which is eighty miles long and of an average width of three miles. The area from this lake to the foothills is fast filling up with orchards.

The climate there is something to wonder at. Fruit trees blossom in March. The mildness and dryness of the air make it possible to raise fruits which could not be raised elsewhere in the same latitude.

Of course there are apples, as there are almost everywhere in Canada, but peaches, apricots, nectarines, grapes and even figs flourish in the southern part of the valley. One enthusiastic writer has spoken of this region as the Italy of Canada.

The rainfall is less than ten inches a year, so irrigation has to be resorted to. The soil is amazingly fertile, an orchard earning its

is amazingly fertile, an orchard earning its keep in a few seasons. It is a prosperous

community.

The names of the towns have a prosperous sound. There is a Summerland and a Peachland. Presumably it is all Happy

land.

The valley is filling up rapidly with a high class of settlers. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, which skirts the upper end of the Okanagan,

which skirts the upper end of the Okanagan, has a place at Summerland. The Earl of Aberdeen has a ranch at Vernon.

Some figures will show how well this district deserves the title of garden spot. A resident of Peachland sold the crop of peaches on his five-year-old trees for \$355 an acre, the purchasers picking and packing the fruit. A Summerland man got \$800 for the fruit of 110 peach trees, at the rate of \$1,200 an acre. Still another Summerland man got \$1,935 an acre for his strawberry output.

output.

Land in the Okanagan costs now up to \$1,000 an acre. Imagine that price for a worked out farm in the East! It costs from \$100 to \$200 an acre for irrigation. A man can make a profitable living out of five acres of virgin ground, and he doesn't have to wait long for returns.

Snakes Besiege School. New London correspondence St. Paul Dis-

patch. There is no hill in the snake campaign siege upon the country school of Miss Florence Archibald, whose classroom was recently nvaded by a big snake and her whole family invaded by a big snake and her whole family. Miss Archibald was forced to dismiss her class while she went after a monster pine snake which had crawled into the classroom. The attacks of the snakes and other creeving and unlovely things are frequent in Miss Archibald's schoolhouse, which has seen its best days. Within earshot of the house is a cemetery which is patrolled by makes.

CARDINAL LOGUE. rise, mechanically, as one rises in church at a signal, at the entrance of the Cardinal, Michael Logue, Archbishop of Armagn, born at Raphoe, October, 1, 1840, and created Cardinal January 16, 1893. The Cardinal has come, genially and kindly, at your request. He is not the imposing figure you had imagined, but there is about him the unmistakable air of one in authority. He is unaccompanied, for even Father Quinn has disappeared, and you have a moment's fear, dispelled at once

by his hospitable handshake and his "Sit down, my child." He follows his handshake by sinking nto a great big red chair near at hand which engulfs his short figure, and in his gestures that seem to speak his gladness at the respite from the other cares of the hour there is an unconscious appeal to your common sense, if not your generosity. He seems to say, silently and eloquently

questions and expect impossible admisons and verbal fireworks. His black gown is buttoned in the front from collar to hem with small scarlet but tons which match in color the cap of silk which he lifts occasionally when he wishes to brush his gray hair with a wave of the hand, a favorite gesture. He wears patent leather pumps, with big gold buckles, cut square, and about his ankles loose scarlet

that he hopes you will not ask impossible

ailk stockings are plainly visible. He has a heavy gold chain about his neck supporting a beautiful filigree cross studded with pale amethysts of a color midway be tween rose and violet, and a ring on his left hand has a stone of the same tint. As soon as he is seated he draws a repoussé silver spuff box from one pocket and a red silk handkerchief from another, and takes snuff

constantly during the interview. The Cardinal has deeply set dark eyes under bushy eyebrows flecked with gray, and they are kept downcast, raised only for a moment now and again, then dropped imme diately. His face is of the type which suggests no slightest mixture of foreign blood, the long upper lip a predominant feature. He has a slight brogue and an occasional Irish idiom breaks into his speech, which has little to suggest the orator. He seems more a man

of thought than of words. But he does like to talk about the New World, the visit to which he has accom-

lished after many years. There was a double reason for my comng," he says, "as Archbishop Farley had not only the claim of the Church but also at of personal friendship of many years anding, and when he asked me to come

"The church services give plenty of opportunity for those who love the church music to join in the singing, and I believe that the regular music should be voluntary for many reasons. One is that familiarizing the young boys with the church atmosphere is a very good thing for them. Oftentimes it happens that a man when he s grown up is kept in the church by the habit that he has acquired as a boy of

assisting at the altar or in the choir and by his love for it implanted in youth. "It is such a fine foundation for a lad that I wish it were possible to give every one of them in the church some active part in the service. The little lads of repart in the service. The little lads of re-spectable parentage at home who are ad-mitted to the choir consider it a great privilege and opportunity, and I understand the same feeling is had here, for which I am very glad. I am sure that this was made evident in the jubilee celebration, whose music I do not believe could be

surpassed.
"I came for a week's visit, which I planned would cover the centenary services, and that is all I had in mind, but the days have gone by and are still going and I am here yet. I must get back, for my work is greatly in arrears, although I have only to do with the provinces of Armagh and Ulster, the the provinces of Armagh and Ulster, the three other Archbishops looking after the rest of Ireland, and the travelling is made easy for me now, as I only go to a distant part to be present at the dedication of a new church or some service of equal importance. I never refuse to do anything that I can, but I find my people very lenient to me as I grow older.

"If I were capable of improvement"

"If I were capable of improvement," says the Cardinal modestly, but with a little tightening of the lips which precludes any protest of flattery, "I should go back facility that here a morent had a back feeling that not a moment had been lost, for there is so much to see here, so much

think about, so much to learn.
"Your skyscrapers are the one distinctive feature of your architecture that I cannot get used to or admire. They seem to me oppressive, ugly and even dangerous.

There is to me too a certain spiritual significance in the way they have overpowered and dwarfed the church spire.

"It is a thought on which one might pondert beauth."

der at length. Perhaps I am old fashioned. but the horizon in which the spire with the cross stands forth so nobly, leading the thought directly upward, is to me very im-pressive, and very necessary. How often has a tired traveller come to a strange place and met that welcoming sight and felt at home immediately! Here the twin spires of St. Patrick's, the beautiful cross on Old Frinity are sunk into comparative insig-nificance, and the same is true of other

The Cardinal is lest in thought for a moment, then with a flash of dry humor, em-phasized by the quick raising and lowering

phasized by the quick raising and lowering of the dark eyes:

"Tell me, do the people who live in the top stories of the skyscrapers have to go in on their hands and knees? It certainly

arguments.
"But what he said and what I observe

"And the subway?" There is a protesting wave of the hand.
"Fortunately I have not been forced to suffer that. I went once in the Underground in London and shall not soon forget the smoke and discomfort. I understand that

smoke and discomfort. I understand that your tunnel is much superior in the way of ventilation. For your sakes I trust that this is true, but I am quite willing to take the word of those who know.

"I have been perfectly amazed at the ease and comfort with which one can travel in this country and the liftle thought that is given to the traversity of grant distance.

Cardinal smiles softly, takes a pinch of snuff and explains the smile.
"You see, in the Old Country we don't travel much by night—the distances are not great enough to warrant it—and when I

And it is only one of many that have been showered upon me in America.

"I have been to Washington, Boston, Rochester, Albany and Buffalo. I was sorry to miss seeing Baltimore and even more so that I shall not see Chicago, of which I have heard such wonderful accounts. Your scenery in mean parts of the security. heard such wonderful accounts. Your scenery in many parts of the country I

have visited is unsurpassed.
"Nothing could be more beautiful than the trip where the train skirts the Hudson and you see the grand Palisades and the wooded shores of Jersey. There is a mo-ment as the train comes suddenly around a curve and you see the river when you hold your breath with delight at the spectacle. "My visit to Rochester was made ex-pressly to visit my old friend Dr. McQuade,

come in touch with a man of his years 85— wh has such tremendous erthusiasm and energy for the work in which he has spent a long and honorable life and in which he ras achieved success.
"In Buffalo I was simply amazed at the

"I have seen many novel sights in New York, besides enjo ing the beauties of the par and drives and the magnificent resilences. I was present at the trial of the new ireboats, which I thought tremendously

of the Rosary, who knows a great deal about the interesting Catholic landmarks, has been with me considerably, and escorted me

they explain in various wave, some by the word climate, others by the word opportunity.

"Archbishop Farley, who has charge of all the social features of my visit, has introduced to me many men of prominence in various callings and some of them have asked me concerning this so-called American unrest. I tell them that I like it, both from the sequiar and from the observed.

point of view.
"I am not one of those who find that this spirit takes people away from the church. Instead I find that it brings to the church new strength and new power, and that the wery same vitality that in the world of business appeals to him as well as gayety is amply shown by such pictures as "Another Marguerite" and "A Sad Inheritance," early works neither of which is included in the present collection. The former, which is now at St. Louis, shows a girl convicted of infanticide who is travelling by train in charge of two civil guards.

QUEEN VICTORIA EUGÉNIE OF SPAIN

Another similar subject, called "The White Slave Traffic," is also in America.